

HOPE—China trading center of the richly diversified farming section of Arkansas. Hope and county alone has an annual income of one million dollars from truck crops.

Hope Star

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Hope of Finding Lost Viking Party Almost Abandoned

Steamer Carrying 110 Survivors Caught Fast in Ice

PLAN AIR SEARCH

Relief Boat Hunting Victims, Explodes and Sinks

ST. JOHNS, N. F.—(P)—New woes for the rescued and waiting hopes for the missing were Friday's tidings from the turbulent White bay, where the sealer Viking exploded and sank Sunday with a probable loss of 28 lives.

Meanwhile, Berni Balchen, hero of an aerial exploit, flew into St. Johns, New Brunswick, from Boston, Mass., Friday afternoon in a plane in which he and two companions hope to search the disaster scene.

Caught in a vicious northeaster, with snow driving all about her, the rescue steamer Sagona carrying 110 survivors from Horse Island was fast in an ice jam. Her arrival here may be delayed indefinitely.

The sealer Sir William, companion ship of the Viking, ended her rescue efforts at the bottom of the bay. Stuck in a viselike ice grip, she became waterlogged, burst into flames and sank 15 miles northeast of Horse island, but her crew of 28 escaped in dories to the sealer Eagle.

After bucking the ice fields in the bay, a half dozen rescue vessels virtually abandoned hope of finding the 28 men missing from the Viking.

Friends of Frissell and the others pinned their hopes on an unconfirmed radio message picked up by a Nuttall, Conn., amateur radio operator. Thursday the operator heard vague signals with the signature "Father J. Kerwan, Harbor Briton (N. F.) station VP7J."

Father Kerwan, however, later denied he sent out the message attributed to him. In a message received here, he said: "Deny report. Have no such information."

Capacity Crowd at Junior Class Play

City Turns Out For "Who Wouldn't Be Crazy" at Friday Performance

The Junior Class of Hope High School presented its annual play, "Who Wouldn't Be Crazy," before a capacity audience Friday night at the city hall. Despite the stormy weather, the city turned out for the performance, and a special matinee Friday afternoon was also successful.

The story, an amusing comedy within the walls of a sanitarium, was smoothly performed by a student cast that had been trained for several weeks by Miss Martha Virginia Stuart, faculty director, with girls' and boys' choruses under supervision of Mrs. Neil Bush McPhee.

Hilburn Graves' orchestra furnished the incidental music. The entire production showed ability and care, and the audience followed the play, intent to the last curtain.

In the cast were:

Hinton Davis, Vera Van Stek, A. B. Patten, Jr., Katherine Bryant, Avis Wilson, Aubrey Wood, Tom Ruggles, Clyde Phillips, Alice Mae Waddle, Frank Lowthorpe, Margaret Powell, Helen Bowden, Maxine Brown, Hattie Ann Feild, Emmett Lewallen, Cecil Wyatt.

Meeting of Hospital Association Called

Important Matters to Be Discussed at City Hall Friday, March 27

The annual business meeting of the Hope and Hempstead County Hospital Association has been called for Friday, March 27, at 4:00 p. m. by C. W. Weltman, president.

The meeting is to be held in the city hall. Several important matters are to come for the attention of the association at that time, and a representative attendance is urged.

Walker's Acts Not To Be Investigated

Governor Roosevelt Says Charges Are Not Specific Enough

NEW YORK—(P)—Newspapers Saturday indicated that there was a belief that Governor Roosevelt would not have Mayor Walker's official acts investigated as requested by a citizens committee which recently filed charges of incompetency against the mayor with the governor.

The New York American said it learned from an unimpeachable source that the governor would not order an investigation because he did not consider the charges made against the mayor were specific enough.

On the other hand, the New York

Suggests Use of Voting Machines in Legislature

Voting By Electric Machine Would Be Quicker and Far More Accurate According to Speaker Neale In Following Announcement

By HENRY N. DORRIS

Associated Press Staff Writer

LITTLE ROCK, Ark.—(P)—Electric machines to record the votes of legislators were advocated today by Irving C. Neale of Sebastian county, speaker of the Forty-Eighth General Assembly, as a means of speeding up the legislature's work and thereby save thousands of dollars annually to the tax-payers.

Mr. Neale, who served as speaker in a session which probably set a record for the state in the number of roll calls taken, said he had made study of the question and had found many states where such machines are in use and saved more each session than the cost of installing them.

To safeguard bills from being stolen, or removed by members from the legislative chambers which oftentimes means vexatious delays, Mr. Neale said the general assembly could well afford to adopt the system in effect in Mississippi. At Jackson, Miss., he said, The safe where the original bills are kept is placed in a wire cage where an attendant or clerk stays at all times. No member may remove the original bill, but upon presentation of written permission of the speaker, a member or anyone else may receive a copy of the bill, certified as to correctness.

Mr. Neale's thoughts on these subjects were uttered as he sat in his office, reviewing the recent legislative session.

"I have found," he said, "that on the average, 15 minutes are required to call a roll. That is, from the time the question is stated until the speaker announces the results.

"I believe that is too long a time and represents a waste of time, and therefore, money. Many states have

the electric voting machines. I understand they can be installed in both legislative chambers for a total cost of \$25,000, and it is easy to see where they would more than pay for themselves in one session."

An estimate has been made that there were 1500 roll calls taken in both houses during the last session. Of these, approximately 800 were taken in the house.

Mr. Neale estimated that one minute would be required to state the question, record the votes on an electric tabulator, and announce the result of the ballot.

"The whole operation should not consume more than one minute, at the most."

In every session, complaints are heard from members that their votes have not been properly recorded. The electric machines, Mr. Neale said, eliminate all complaints as the members themselves do the voting.

He said he believed the installation of the electric voting machines, and adoption of the Mississippi plan for safeguarding bills, will eliminate two of the biggest complaints made alike by members and the public of alleged legislative faults.

Parks Speaks to Camden Rotarians

Republicans Are Attacked By Congressman in Address

CAMDEN, Ark.—"Today there is twice as much money in one bank in New York City than there is in circulation in the entire United States," Congressman Tilman B. Parks of Camden told the Rotary Club here.

He played the Republican administration and laid most of the blame for the recent business depression and its resultant ills at the door of President Hoover and his G. O. P. allies.

Congressman Parks discussed the stock market crash and said he believed it could have been avoided by judicial and wise judgment on the part of the president. He said there was no reason for the crash.

The Federal Reserve System saved the United States from a panic in 1914 and he said it could have done the same thing in the fall of 1929, but the leaders at Washington would not let it.

"We are in this present situation because of lack of leadership," he explained. The pyramiding of stocks which caused them to rise way beyond their actual value caused the big bubble to burst, he said.

He spoke at length on the drought situation and said that the Arkansas congressional delegation had to shoulder all responsibility and burden in securing drought relief measures. The fight was won only after threats of extra sessions and filibusters, he said.

The sheriff found an old statute that legalizes arrest of minors who frequent public dance halls and bordelloes without chaperones, and he said he would take advantage of it to rid the resorts of youths drinking parties.

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Students Find Unkissed Brides Unattractive

SEATTLE—(UPI)—Youths of high school age who frequent road houses and public dance halls will be subject to arrest, even if they are behaving themselves, according to a recent edict of Sheriff Claude G. Bannick.

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SEARCY—Luther Turpin Jr., aged 12, who was run over by a truck Thursday while returning from school to his home near Kentsett, died in a hospital here at 3 a. m. Saturday.

The accident occurred about three miles from Kentsett, when the boy fell from a truck which his sister was driving. A rear wheel passed over the question of women bobbed up in a class conducted by Dr. Stanley Thomas.

"You insist," the doctor asked members of the pre-medical class, "that your future wife be unattractive."

Forty-seven said no, while 32 wished to enjoy the first kiss. One insisted it made no difference.

saving in from six to ten minutes would be effected on each roll call in the house.

A saving of eight minutes on each roll call would mean a saving in time of 60 hours during the session, or of 12 legislative days, using as a basis five hours which the house usually is in session.

On the basis of \$18 a minute which some statisticians have estimated a legislative costs, the money saving would be \$36,000. Of course, that would not mean, Mr. Neale pointed out, that the session's expenses would be reduced by that amount, but it would mean that the legislators would have at least 10 days of extra time in which legislation could be considered.

Mr. Neale said he believed the installation of voting machines would save additional time, through the necessity of members remaining in their seats to vote.

The voting machines in use in a number of states were described by Mr. Neale as follows:

"There is a large board on the wall in front of the legislative chamber, above the presiding officer's head, which contains the name of each member of the house.

"On each member's desk are buttons, which he would press to record his vote, which is shown by a light

on the time comes for slating the question to be voted upon, and a speaker announces, 'All Vote.'

"It takes not more than ten seconds for all the members to press the button, and then the speaker pauses for ten seconds or so, and then announces, 'We are ready to clear the board.'

"That gives a member time to change his vote, if he desires, after which the speaker announces, 'Clear the board.'

"Then a slip upon which the roll has been filled in by the electric machines, is handed the speaker who announces the result of the ballot.

"The whole operation should not consume more than one minute, at the most."

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Youthful Banker Given Prison Term

Sentenced For Embezzlement of \$72,000 From Bank Last Year

MERIDIAN, Miss.—(P)—Edward Jackson, former teller of the First National Bank of Laurel, was Friday sentenced to four and a half years in the United States reformatory at Chillicothe, Ohio, for embezzlement of \$72,000 from the bank last year. His father, John Jackson, was sentenced to five years in Atlanta penitentiary on an embezzlement and two years on a conspiracy charge, to be served consecutively; and Roy Schaefer was sentenced to four and one-half years in Atlanta prison on the embezzlement charge and two years on the conspiracy charge to be served concurrently.

The trio pleaded guilty in federal court here early in the week. They were sentenced by Judge Allen Cox of Baldwin.

Paul Cazaux, former sheriff of Mobile county, Alabama, pleaded guilty to embezzlement and conspiracy in the same case Thursday and was given five years on the first count and two years on the second charge, to be served concurrently in Atlanta.

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"that your future wife be unattractive."

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Baby's Cries Save Family From Fire

FAYETTEVILLE—(P)—The cries of an 18-month-old baby awakened Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blew early Wednesday in time for them to escape from their burning home, which was destroyed. The home of H. D. Tovey, head of the music department of the University of Arkansas, was also damaged.

More Indictments Against Caldwell

Action of the Tennessee Jury Brings Number to Six

NASHVILLE, Tenn.—(P)—Rogers Caldwell, president of Caldwell and company, investment banking house, now in receivership, was indicted Friday by the Davidson county grand jury on two charges of receiving deposits in an insolvent bank.

The bank involved was the closed Bank of Tennessee of which Caldwell was president. The bank was a subsidiary of Caldwell and company. One indictment charged Caldwell with receiving a deposit of \$5500 from State Highway Commissioner Robert H. Baker on October 23, 1930, eight days before the bank closed. The other trial said Caldwell on October 25 received a deposit of \$50,000 from John Nolan, state treasurer.

Each indictment contained two counts, one count in each charging Caldwell with knowing the bank was insolvent and the other count stating the bank was insolvent.

Friday's grand jury action brings to six the number of indictments returned against Caldwell since financial institutions in which he was interested collapsed last fall.

The Davidson county grand jury last week returned two rue bills charging him with several offenses, including grand larceny and fraudulent breach of trust, in connection with operations of Caldwell and company, and the Bank of Tennessee. A federal grand jury at Greenville, Tenn., recently indicted Caldwell on charges of violating national banking laws in connection with transactions at the Holston Union National Bank at Knoxville. Jointly indicted with Caldwell by the Greenville grand jury were Colonel Luke Lee, publisher of Nashville, and J. Basil Ramsey, president of the failed Holston Union Bank and its affiliated institution, the Holston Trust company.

The names of Caldwell, Lee and Ramsey have been mentioned frequently in testimony before the legislative committee that has been probing Tennessee state affairs.

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The Star's Platform

CITY

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.

More city pavement in 1931, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.

Support the Chamber of Commerce.

COUNTY

A county highway program providing for the construction of a certain amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt-road mileage.

Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

STATE

Continued progress on the state highway program.

Fearless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.

Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

Makeshift Job Relief

AN Omaha judge during the past winter has found an ingenious and sensible way of dealing with unemployed workers. He has arranged for several hundred of them to go to various Nebraska farms, working throughout the winter at farm chores in return for their room and board; and most of the employers have promised to pay the men regular wages when the spring season opens.

In this way approximately 100 men a month have been kept from hunger and cold throughout the winter; and the judge, naturally enough, has drawn a good deal of praise for his practical solution of a tough problem.

However, it is quite possible to pour out too much praise for this scheme. The judge is to be commended for arranging things in the way he did, of course; but admiration for his ingenuity ought not to blind us to the fact that the whole thing, at best, is only a pitiable makeshift.

That is the trouble with all of these plans for unemployment relief. When they work out well, we are apt to get too satisfied with them—apt to feel that because they are working so well we need not worry very much about the general question of unemployment.

The problem of the unemployed worker, in fact, is probably the biggest problem the nation faces today; and it is not a problem that will be ended when prosperity returns and the men go back to work. For our present economic system seems to call for recurring waves of unemployment. It seems to be fate, under the present dispensation, that poverty and hunger shall descend on millions of Americans every eight or 10 years. But because we have a few years of prosperity between these depressions, and because, when the depressions come, clever stunts are devised to ward off actual starvation, we manage to pretend that the problem is not, after all, so very pressing.

What have these jobless Nebraska men been given, anyway? A chance to work all winter long for no pay; a chance to give the best efforts they have in order to keep from starving or freezing to death. They get, in other words, the absolute minimum; and it is not taking anything away from the intelligence and kindness of this judge to say that they are not getting nearly enough.

The danger that confronts us now is that we may be too easily satisfied. It is not enough to know that hungry men have been kept from dying. The defects in our civilization which put them in danger of dying in the first place still remain; and until we have made a determined and whole-hearted effort to remove those defects we can have no excuse for feeling that things are being managed properly.

Government in Business

THE element in politics which wants the Federal Government to go into business is neither Republican nor Democratic but Socialistic. That is the essence of Socialism, that Government should do everything and all individual enterprise be subordinated.

That is not the way in which America has become great. It is not the way in which any nation ever became great. We in this country believe whether we call ourselves Democrats or Republicans, that the individual is greater than the State, that government is set up to serve the individual and not to rule him. We have always resented, even in war time, the competition of Government with private enterprise.

There are emergencies, as President Hoover pointed out in his message vetoing the Muscle Shoals bill, when Government is justified in going temporarily into business, but who that remembers how the railroads were managed during the war would want to go back to that inefficient, extravagant way of doing things? Government operation of any business enterprise means the employment of people not because they are good at their jobs but because they voted right at the last election.

The Wilson dam at Muscle Shoals and the government nitrate plant there were built as a war emergency measure. It would be desirable to utilize the water-power that is now going to waste there, but it would be simply a plunge into Socialism for the Government to enter into the business of manufacturing and selling electric power. It is easy enough to determine what a fair rental, that in itself is pretty good proof that the Government could not operate it at a profit. And there is no possible justification for burdening the taxpayers of all the nation with the losses of an unprofitable business enterprise which can directly benefit only a few.—*Texarkana Twin City News*.

Oscar Underwood is dead. He wrote "Drifting Sands of Party Politics" just before his death. He shows how Congress, whipped by highly organized minorities, has steadily drifted away from the Jeffersonian and Wilsonian principles of government as laid down in the constitution. Our Democracy has degenerated into rule by rabid, radical and blatant minorities.

Millions for Bondage: How Much for Freedom?

ON Page 5 of yesterday's Star appeared a picture of the beginning of operations on the government project called Boulder Dam.

Located on the Colorado river near Las Vegas, Nevada, this is to be one of the largest irrigation and hydro-power plants in the world. It will back up thousands of square miles of artificial lake, will bring life to millions of acres of desert wasteland, will take the government five years to complete, and cost the taxpayers as much as any federal project since the building of the Panama Canal.

We aren't concerned with the electric power that it may produce; but we are concerned with that vast desert tract which by irrigation is to be brought into competition with existing farmlands.

Boulder Dam stands like a nightmare on the horizon of American agriculture, and may be a pivotal issue in the presidential campaign of 1932. It should be.

How this creature of the federal government came to be created by congress will remain a mystery to the average farmer. Probably it was the result of local pressure from the three or four states adjacent to it. These do seem to have wanted the dam built—but in listening to them the government has betrayed the best interest of agriculture as a whole, and it is that which the national capital should be concerned with.

Every farm leader in America has been crying out against over-production for the last ten years, yet the government proceeds to raise up still more fertile acres out of the Great American Desert when the original farmlands are all but bankrupt.

Alexander Legge, who has just stepped down from the chairmanship of the Federal Farm Board, said that the hope of the farmer lay in acreage reduction—yet his government pours the taxpayers' dollars in the other direction.

America is spending millions to keep agriculture in bondage: how much will she spend to make agriculture free?

Mr. Legge supervised the first constructive steps ever taken by the government to help agriculture, when he headed up the Farm Board two years ago. He was authorized to spend 500 million dollars. At the time he stepped out, the Farm Board had used 400 millions.

For that he has been fiercely criticized. Yet we suspect the criticism being heard in the North and East is not against Mr. Legge personally but a thinly-veiled attack from industrial centers who begrudge any assistance to agriculture.

The answer to them is, that if the government can afford to spend millions to recover desert-land and place it in competition with real farmers and real farmlands, then the government can afford to go ahead indefinitely spending money to put farm commodities on an equal footing with industrial products.

If the Farm Board's stabilization program doesn't put prices up, then the cotton de-benture plan or a similar price subsidy will.

If the government can afford to build a Boulder Dam, then the 400 millions already spent by the Farm Board is merely a scratch for the other side of the ledger.

W.

25 YEARS AGO

Dr. W. F. Saner is in the city. He never fails to come home and do his duty as a good Democrat on election day.

"Bobbie" Shelton, the popular captain and third baseman of our last season's baseball team was here yesterday, interviewing local supporters of the national game.

10 YEARS AGO

Friends of Harry Young, formerly of this city, but who for the past two years has resided at Shawnee, Okla., will be interested in the following announcement taken from the columns of the Daily Oklahoman, of Oklahoma City: "Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. McInnis, of West 26th street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Edna Belle, to Mr. Harry Hollen Young, of Shawnee.

Miss Gertrude Duncan, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Gaston W. Duncan, is at home from Ouachita College for an Easter visit.

60 New Substances Found Which Give 'Cold Light'

COLUMBIA, Mo.—(P)—Sixty substances have been added to the known compounds which give "cold light" by an investigation at the University of Missouri.

They were found during research by Prof. R. T. Dufford and assistants to learn how a firefly can light its "lump" without considerable loss of energy in radiated heat, while 99 per cent of the power used in an electric light bulb is wasted.

Mr. L. J. Daugher and Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Simmons and family of Texas spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Simmons.

Jim Butler of Liberty Hill, was in our community Thursday morning getting seed potatoes.

Dipping cattle seems to be the order

PROVIDENCE

The many friends of A. L. Beagle, of this place were very sorry to learn of his death Tuesday morning after an illness of only three days. The remains were sent to Grand Island, Neb., his former home for burial. He is survived by his widow, two daughters, Fay, of Grand Island, Neb., and Mrs. Paul Schaeffer of Beaver, Okla.; four sons, Harry of Beaver, Okla.; Austin of Lincoln, Neb.; Cliff and Albert of Grand Island, Neb.

Misses Wilma Roberts, Anna Lee Campbell, Frank Simmons, Glen Campbell and Dean Garrison were supper guests at the home of Zan Bateman Sunday.

Mrs. Will McFarland of Emmet visited her brother, C. C. Browning and family Sunday afternoon.

Barney Gaines of New Hope spent Saturday night with his cousin, Glen Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Crowder of Texarkana, Misses Sarah and Ruth Ray, Beatrice Prince and Mrs. Nancy Prine visited A. F. Simmons and family Sunday.

Burgher Jones of Hope, spent a few days with his parents of this place this week.

Quite a number of young folks visited Miss Helen Holland Friday night. Singing at this place was well attended Sunday night.

HENRY CHAPEL

Mrs. Lizzie Jordan went to see her mother Wednesday, Mrs. Sanders of Sutton.

Faye and Jessie Pickard of Rocky Mount visited Mr. and Mrs. Earl Finner awhile Tuesday night and tested their eggs in their incubator for them.

Mrs. Nellie Leach has been on the sick list the past week.

46th Recital Being Given

HOLYOKE, Mass.—(P)—Dr. William Churchill Hammond, organist at the Second Congregational church here, is giving a series of Lenten recitals for the 46th successive year.

BARBS

Congressmen last year paid the government \$67,000 for having their speeches printed. And yet it is said silence is golden.

It's mostly "bill" for the young fellow who bills and coos these days.

Akron, Ohio, rubber center, is said to be the healthiest city in the United States. In a business slump, of course, workers there don't tire as much.

Would it be appropriate, asks the office sage, to call a rasslin match a "joint" debate?

This globe of ours, say scientists, is over two billion years old. They could tell just by looking at the face of the earth.

HARMONY

We are having some pretty weather which is very fine for gardening.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. M. C. McMullen Tuesday of last week and eight pound boy. The little one was christened Cannon Malone. Moth mother and son are doing nicely.

Grady Reece and family and Milton Caudle and family were visitors in Beddoe community.

Mary Rogers spent the week end in Hope.

Mrs. Nellie Leach has been on the sick list the past week.

60th Recital Being Given

GRANVILLE, O. Woodard, U. S. trade commissioner at Hongkong, already has returned after four years in the Orient, and will give business men the news market he has been seeking in the Far East.

Donald A. Smith, trade commissioner in Singapore for three years, will confer here March 18 to 20 while en route to his Oriental post.

Consul William R. Langdon, returning to his post at Darien, Manchuria, will stop in San Francisco after this month.

Grasshopper Eggs Hold Mystery For Scientists

IOWA CITY, Ia.—(P)—Grasshopper eggs hold mystery of growth to which Eleanor H. Slipher of the University of Iowa has a new clue.

Ordinarily the young grasshoppers grow rapidly in the eggs for three weeks, until they are about half an inch long when they hatch. Weeks later they suddenly resume development and soon hatch.

Mrs. Slipher has developed a strain of hoppers which hatch quickly, eliminating the long pause she reported in the correspondent's news-letter. You might suppose it was some important relic—the pencil that signed the Declaration of Independence, etc.

But nothing like that at all. I get the idea perfectly. It is just the correspondent's way of tactfully telling me that since the Star furnishes paper and postage-paid envelopes to its rural writers, it ought to include pencils also.

But it doesn't. Just why a newspaper gives paper and postage to its pencils, to its correspondents, isn't explained. Maybe this is why:

The envelopes are addressed only to The Star. The writing paper may go for an occasional private letter, but most of it comes back to the newspaper as correspondence—but how many things can't a pencil be used for!

Never having seen welding before, crowds pressed about to see the arc sputter and fuse the ends of steel rails.

On a train in Ohio a couple of weeks ago I heard something that must have caused the Republicans some sleepless nights. We were passing through Dayton. Three commercial travelers got on, bound for St. Louis. They gave me a doleful picture of that part of Ohio. Dayton is headquarters for the National Cash Register company. The export busi-

ness of this company, I was told, is

paralyzed; and unemployment and vacant store buildings are more in evidence around Dayton than anywhere else in the East.

Nobody I have ever talked to understands who was benefited by the last Republican tariff revision. Least of all the gentlemen from Dayton. For when our new tariff rates were announced abroad, foreign countries voted reprisals. Among other things, they destroyed the export business of the National Cash Register company.

Ohio is the heart of Republicanism.

More so even than Pennsylvania, because the latter belongs to the party body and soul, but in Ohio the Democ-

rats give the Republicans just

enough of a fight to allow the G. O. P. to demonstrate its strength.

Yet in the general election last

November, Ohio elected a Democratic senator and a Democratic governor.

It was a worse blow for the Republi-

cans than had they lost Pennsylvania.

They count on Pennsylvania, but

they demand Ohio. Last November

Ohio kicked them in the shins, and

this spring the Buckeye State is feel-

ing more belligerent than ever.

Some folks tell me that if prosperity

is the test of a party's strength it

will be just the Republicans' luck to

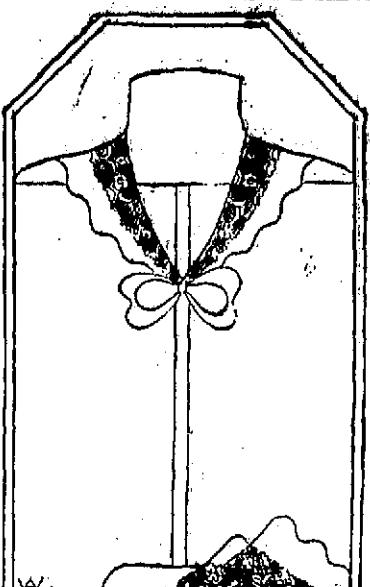
have better times come along next

winter and spring, and the voters will

SOCIETY

Sid Henry

Telephone 321



is a woven fabric; the pattern and web are wrought by the dark threads and the golden that into the loom are shot.

It cannot judge Life's purpose. By the thrust of a single thread, that to you may be dark, mysterious, yet it will be gloriously bright ahead.

He holds in mind, a pattern. As fair as His love is strong, which grows each day in the weaving; Not a single thread goes wrong.

trust in the Weaver's wisdom, In His love and unfailing care, And the fabric of life, completed. Some day will be wondrous fair. —Selected.

Miss Elizabeth Reives of the Nashville public school faculty is the week end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Reaves.

Mrs. Ross Roberts, Lewis Roberts and Miss Mary Roberts of Fultone were shopping in the city Friday.

Mrs. O. A. Graves and Mrs. Rorsey McRae motored to Blevins Thursday and assisted the Blevins P. T. A. in their affiliation with the Arkansas Congress of Parents and Teachers.

Mrs. R. M. Bryant is expected to return home some time next week from an extended stay in San Antonio, Tex.

Jimmie Harbin of Hendrix College, Conway, will arrive tonight to spend the spring holidays visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Harbin and grandmother, Mrs. Florence Turner.

Little Miss Stella Jean Adams of Nashville is the week end guest of Miss Josephine Reaves.

Miss Loraine Whitthurst of Hendrix College, Conway is spending the spring vacation visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Whitehurst.

Carter Gibson of San Angelo, Texas, arrived today for a visit with his little daughter, Edris and Nedra and other relatives.

Miss Jeannette Witt of Hendrix college is the spring holiday guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theo P. Witt.

Mrs. Bill Smith, who has spent the past few days visiting with Mr. and

Starts 11:15 Tonight!



Greater than the wildest dreams of its producers!

ALIVE! THRILLING! DARING! MAGNIFICENT! HOWARD HUGHES' THRILLING AIR SPECTACLE



The first multi-million dollar talking picture with JEAN HARLOW BEN LYON—JAMES HALL

DON'T MISS

Midnight Preview

SAenger

STARTS 11:15 TONIGHT United Artists Picture

Sunday and Monday

SAenger Tuesday, March 24

One Day Only

Years best fun and music show

CHICAGO FOLLIES

CHICAGO FOLLIES

CHES DAVIS

HONEY GAL COBB CLINT COLE'S STAGE BAND 10 dancing ourlings 10

20 STAGE STARS 20



At Greystown, in the jungles of Nicaragua, the annual rainfall is about 300 inches, making it the wettest spot in the Americas.

PHILADELPHIA (U.P.)—Police inspectors and captains of the Philadelphia force will go to school again as a result of a recent order issued by Director of Public Safety Schofield. Two months ago, Inspector Edward Hubbs, a major in the National Guard, was sent to New York to study police methods. He will be the instructor.

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MAD MARRIAGE

By LAURA LOU BROOKMAN

Author of 'HEART HUNGRY' ETC.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

GYPY McBride, 19-year-old typist in a New York office, is miserable and lonely when she comes from a year and half in Paris studying art. No longer cared for her, Crosby is infatuated with MRS. LANGLEY, her art teacher, a woman of the theater, patron of art. Gypsy becomes disgusted with her job and when she is criticized for carelessness impulsively resigns.

The person to whom Harriet had evidently been talking was a small man down on his knees working at the lock of the outer door. Carpenter's tools were spread beside him on the floor.

"Any time will do," Gypsy told the cook. "I'm in no hurry."

SHE returned to the dining room and the view from the broad windows caught her attention. The windows looked out over the sun porch. There was a garden behind the house. Gypsy thought it must be very attractive in summer. Now the trees and shrubs were bare and the grass was a faded brown. Gypsy wondered if the bushes in the distance were lilac. She had always wanted a garden with lilac bushes and old-fashioned hollyhocks and poppies. There at the left was a sun dial. Yes, it must be a lovely place in summer time. Two months, Jim had said, before the trees would begin leafing out.

Two months would be in May. Gypsy, wondering absently what the date might be, suddenly started. Yesterday, her wedding day, had been March 5. Surely she should have remembered.

Harriet entered the room and as she heard her Gypsy turned. "How good everything looks!" the girl said.

The cook smiled. "I hope you'll like it, Ma'am." She put the tray down and set out the dishes. There was a plate of curling bacon and an omelet, golden-brown, that sent up steaming, delicious odors. Under a folded napkin was the toast and beside it a dish of honey. Harriet poured the coffee and at the first whiff of its fragrance Gypsy realized she was home.

The food was good. Gypsy had finished the last crumb of toast and was drinking her second cup of coffee when she heard a noise in the front part of the house. Someone had come in. The girl straightened, every nerve taut, then pushed back her chair and rose. She went into the living room.

On the threshold she faced—not Miss Wallace as she had expected—but Jim.

"Why—good morning."

Jim laughed. "Good morning," he said, "You look as though I surprised you. Had breakfast?"

She said she had just finished.

"You mean the brick one? Hendersons live there. Sally Henderson came home from college last spring and fixed the place up. Sally's a nice girl. I'm sure you'll like her.

Of course this isn't really the show part of town. The newer places are out on Gilford road. Sam Meyers, who owns the cosmetics factory, lives out there. Willis, president of the First National bank, has just built a new house, they call an Italian villa. We'll swing out that way if you'd like."

Gypsy had not known until the minute she saw Jim how much she had been dreading a day with his aunt. "I certainly do," she said. "I think it's a grand idea."

She hurried away to get her wraps on. Half-way up the stairs she heard Jim calling and stopped.

"Better bundle up in something warm," he warned her. "The sun's shining but the wind is cold."

She agreed and went on. When she came down again she wore her suit with a yellow sweater under it. The little brown hat slanted at a

debonair angle across her forehead.

Jim was not in sight. For an instant the girl was puzzled. Then she stepped out on the porch. Out in the driveway was a long, dark green roadster and Jim Wallace was at the wheel. He waved and the fox terrier beside him yelped at the sight of her.

GYPY ran forward.

"What beautiful car!" she exclaimed. "No wonder you're so proud of it. Phil's eyes certainly would open to see this."

"Like it? Suits me pretty well. Are you ready?"

Gypsy hesitated. "Shouldn't I leave some word so your aunt will know what's become of me?"

"I'll do that. You get in."

While Jim was in the house Gypsy used the time to become further acquainted with the little dog. He was willing to let her stroke his head and rub the underside of his neck but Pat could not be persuaded to move from his post next to the driver. Evidently this arrangement was official.

The girl was coaxing him to no avail when Pat straightened and barked. Wallace was coming toward them.

"I told Harriet we didn't know when we'd be back," he said, climbing into the car. "Here, Pat, what's this nonsense?"

The dog quieted and sat up very straight between them.

"Does he bother you there?" Jim asked. "I'll make him get down on the floor. Get down, Pat."

Gypsy objected. "Let him stay," she said. "He's all right." To emphasize the fact she rubbed the black place between the dog's ears.

Wallace started the engine and without further delay they moved down the driveway. It was a clear spring morning—bright but with a chilly nip in the wind. To the right and left of the Wallace place were houses with the same deep lawns and hedges in place of fences.

"Why—it's just like a park!" the girl declared. She was looking at the tall trees on either side of the street. Some of them were huge, stretching their branches over the sidewalk.

"I like this street," Wallace agreed. "Summer evenings about six o'clock when you come along here the sun is down behind the trees and the light shines through the leaves. They look almost like pure gold then. That's when I like it best."

"It must be lovely," Gypsy said. "Oh, look at that beautiful house!"

She said she had just finished.

"You mean the brick one? Hendersons live there. Sally Henderson came home from college last spring and fixed the place up. Sally's a nice girl. I'm sure you'll like her.

Of course this isn't really the show part of town. The newer places are out on Gilford road. Sam Meyers, who owns the cosmetics factory, lives out there. Willis, president of the First National bank, has just built a new house, they call an Italian villa. We'll swing out that way if you'd like."

Jim had been telling her about an unusual law case and the girl was laughing when she noticed two women across the room. Mother and daughter they seemed to be. Gypsy saw that the older woman was watching them and resented her scrutiny.

"Jim," she said finally, "who is that woman across the room? She's been watching us."

Wallace turned his head, glanced back quickly. "Someone I don't care to meet," he said in a lowered voice. "Let's get out of here."

It was too late. Already the couple had arisen and were walking toward them.

(To Be Continued)

bert O. Boyer, 21, voted this year for the first time. In the first election in which he ever cast a ballot, he was elected town clerk of Southbridge. He is believed New England's youngest town clerk.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—(UPI)—Frederick S. Peck, Providence finance com-

misioner, has added to his collection of Americana two thrones which

were part of the stage equipment at the providence opera house for 60 years.

YOUTH NAMED TOWN CLERK

SOUTHBIDGE, Mass.—(UPI)—Al-

—By Williams OUT OUR WAY



Football Coach Joins R.O.T.C. Unit

Probably Will Return to Coaching His Favorite Game Soon

GEORGE marveled at the level distances stretching off to each side of the road. It had been such a little while since they started and here they were in what must be country!

"Jackson's Creek is off that way," Wallace said with a wave to the right. "Used to swim there when I was a kid. Skate, too. Do you like to skate?"

"I've never tried it," Gypsy admitted. "The only sports I had much experience at as a kid were jumping rope and playing hop-scotch. That's about all you can do on a city sidewalk." She laughed.

Jim turned toward her. "Say, that must have been tough! I'd forgotten you've always lived in New York. Wait a minute—there's something I want to see you to see."

He turned the car and they drove in silence until presently he pulled up at the side of the road.

"Now, then," said Jim, "look at that!"

To the left across a low valley lay Forest City. The girl had not realized they had come so far. The towers of its half dozen high downtown buildings stood out boldly. In either direction stretched lower structures, straggling city blocks with occasional dark patches that were trees or open spaces. Beyond this nondescript skyline, reaching over and above them, was the blues of blue skies, flecked here and there with fleecy cloud masses. The cold yellow sunshine gave the panorama brilliance.

The girl's eyes were fastened on the azure distance. "It's wonderful," Jim said.

"I always like to come to this place," he told her. "Discovered it myself." He began to point out municipal landmarks, when suddenly he stopped.

"You're shivering, Gypsy. Why didn't you tell me you were cold? That little coat you've got on isn't enough to keep you warm. Why, didn't you say something?"

She insisted she was not cold.

There was no robe. Wallace started to take off his own coat but she indignantly refused it. He turned the roadster back toward the city.

"We'll stop at the Carlton," he announced. "Get you warmed up there and have lunch. No use to drive clear out to the house."

The Carlton was Forest City's best hotel. Jim was greeted by several acquaintances as they walked through the lobby and Gypsy felt eyes upon her. The head waiter called Jim "Mr. Wallace," and was solicitous about their luncheon.

It was an excellent meal. The warm room flushed Gypsy's cheeks becomingly. After the morning out of doors both of them were in good spirits and hungry.

Jim had been telling her about an unusual law case and the girl was laughing when she noticed two women across the room. Mother and daughter they seemed to be. Gypsy saw that the older woman was watching them and resented her scrutiny.

"Jim," she said finally, "who is that woman across the room? She's been watching us."

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(To Be Continued)

Married Chauffeur to Coach His Stroke

LOS ANGELES—(UPI)—She married him to train him, opined Mrs. Etta Fourrier, 37, who claims three long-distance swimming titles, when she walked to the altar with George F. Fields, 22, a chauffeur.

Her husband, the new Mrs. Fields, said, showed promise as a swimmer, and she intended to coach him for the Olympic games to be held here in 1932.

Cotton Queen



A brilliant social event at Clemson College, South Carolina, was the cotton ball at which charming Miss Frances Young, above, of Anniston, Ala., was crowned queen. Attired in cotton evening gown, Miss Young was crowned by Lieutenant Governor James O. Sheppard of South Carolina.

Ritchie Gro. Team In Match Game

Two Strong Teams to Meet on Monday Night

A new team faced one of the old timers and won the game of the evening at the local bowling alley Thursday night.

The Schroder team defeated the Schneiker team by a number of points. Benson and Floyd were the high score men on the Schroder team making a average of 209 and 188.

Collins was high man for the Schneiker team with a score of 175 points.

The Ritchie Grocer team will meet the Schroder team in a match game on Monday night.

Tot. Pins Av.

	418	209
Benson	312	156
Cloud	299	149-1
Schroder	339	169-1
Floyd	377	188-1
	1745	129-1
Schneiker	350	175
Collins	258	129
J. Bryant	264	132
	317	158-1
		1448

Good for Knucker

“EFFECTIVE knuckle-ball pitching,” Rommel said, “depends upon imperfections in the ball. Any little rough or uneven spot will curve it because the ball is a ‘gainer’ without much spin. Of course the heavier thread ought to make the ball curve easier and sharper, but I haven’t given it a thorough trial yet. It will take quite a while to do that.”

President E. S. Barnard of the American League told me he thinks a lot of fish stories have been put into circulation about the raised-seam ball. He thinks the difference it will make in the style of play will not be noticed until the regular season is well under way.

Will Shorten the Hits

“I THINK one feature that may be brought out is in the hitting,” he said. “The ball with the raised seam may not travel quite as far when batted. The seam is calculated to furnish an air resistance which will cut down the length of long flies perhaps 20 or 25 feet. In some parks, of course, this will make an appreciable difference.”

The question, “Would the

part of delegates from members nations. Roland S. Morris, former Ambassador to Japan, will preside.

Model League of Nations

PHILADELPHIA—(UPI)—A model assembly of the League of Nations will be held in the William Penn High School for Girls. Representatives from eight other high schools will take

part in the competition.

GEORGE

SIMPSON

...THE FORMER

OHIO STATE SPEEDSTER

HAS ACCEPTED AN

INVITATION TO RUN

IN AUSTRALIA THIS

WINTER

11

FOR RENT

SIX ROOM HOUSE, FURNISHED, AT 406 SPRUCE STREET. SEE MRS. J. E. SCHOOLEY. PHONE 1612 18-61

ADMIT TO “HELL’S ANGELS” WITH JEAN HARLOW AT THE SAenger Monday, Mrs. Bell Age.

FOR RENT—UNFURNISHED HOUSE, CLOSE IN. PHONE 664. 19-61.